and the whole frame ſtands vpon pins, pricke him no more.

Shal. Ha,ha,ha,you can do it ſir,you can do it, I commend you well: Francis Feeble.

Feeble Here ſir.

Shal. What trade art thou Feeble?

Feeble A womans tailer ſir.

Shal. Shall I pricke him ſir?

Fal. You may,but if he had bin a mans tailer hee'd a prickt you: wilt thou make as manie holes in an enemies battaile, as thou haſt done in a womans peticoate.

Feeble I will do my good will ſir,you can haue no more.

Fal. Well ſaide good womans tailer, well ſaide couragious Feeble, thou wilt be as valiant as the wrathfull doue, or moſt magnanimous mouſe,pricke the womans tailer: wel M.Shallow, deepe M. Shallow.

Feeble I would Wart might haue gone ſir.

Fal. I would thou wert a mans tailer, that thou mightſt mend him and make him fit to goe,I cannot put him to a priuate ſouldier, that is the leader of ſo many thouſands, let that ſuffice moſt forcible Feeble.

Feeble It ſhall ſuffice ſir.

Fal. I am bound to thee reuerend Feeble,who is next?

Shal. Peter Bul-calfe o'th greene.

Fal. Yea mary,lets ſee Bul-calfe.

Bul. Here ſir. (roare againe.

Fal. Fore God a likely fellow, come pricke Bul-calfe til hee

Bul. O Lord,good my lord captaine.

Falſt. What, doſt thou roare before thou art prickt?

Bul. O Lord ſir,I am a diſeaſed man.

Fal. What diſeaſe haſt thou?

Bul. A horſon cold ſir, a cough ſir, which I cought with ringing in the Kings affaires vpon his coronation day ſir.

Fal. Come, thou ſhalt go to the warres in a gowne,we wil haue away thy cold, and I wil take ſuch order that thy friendes ſhal ring for thee. Is here all?

Shal. Here is two more cald then your number, you muſt haue